

MY FATHER



"DOWN AT THE STATION."



"MY FATHER WAS A SAILOR."

WAS A

SAILOR

ON THE

MAINE.



"PLEASE PLACE FLOWERS."



"ON FATHER'S GRAVE."

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

HATTIE NEVADA.

PRICE 50 CENTS

PUBLISHED BY THE
KANSAS CITY TALKING MACHINE CO.
KANSAS CITY, MO.



"JUST FIRE IT ONCE FOR ME."

"Remember The Maine" will be our war cry.

Words by HATTIE NEVADA.

To be sung to the air of COLUMBIA GEM OF THE OCEAN.



The call for troops is loudly ringing,
Is ringing thro' the land from sea to sea,
The sons of liberty are rising,
We'll set poor Cuba free,
We're leaving home and wives and children,
Our parents fond and sweethearts dear,
But cheerfully for country's honor,
Goes America's Volunteers.

CHORUS.

Remember the Maine will be our war cry,
And the sailor lads who sleep so far away,
Unfurl old glory to the breeze boys,
We'll avenge their death to day.

Uncle Sam we will rally around you,
And shoulder to shoulder we will stand,
The North and the South come as brothers,
No foe on our free soil shall land,
The cannons may boom all around us,
But for justice and liberty we'll cheer,
And the God of the battle will aid us,
America's brave Volunteers.

My Father was a Sailor on the Maine.

Words & Music by HATTIE NEVADA.

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1. Down at the sta - tion ev - 'ry - thing was gay,
 2. Please take the flow - ers place them for me,
 3. Troo - pers gath - er round her loud plays the band,

Troops were de - part - ing ea - ger for the fray,
 On fa - ther's grave sir down by the sea,
 Cap - tains and Gen - 'rals all round her stand,

Came a lit - tle mai - den touched a troo - per grand,
 Whis - per and tell him I sent them by you,
 Please mis - ter sol - dier do this for me,

Then a bunch of clo - ver - bloss - oms placed with-in his hand.
 And I know he'll hear you for you wear a coat of blue.
 When you fire the can - non sir, just fire it once for me.

CHORUS.

My fa - ther was a sol - dier just like you, My

fa - ther was a sai - lor and wore a coat of blue, My

fa - ther was a sai - lor I'll ne'er see him a - gain, My

fa - ther was a sai - lor sir, a sai - lor on the Maine.

rit.

D. S.

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D. S.

≡ HATTIE NEVADA'S POPULAR HITS ≡

ON THE OLD MISSOURI SHORE.

REFRAIN.

Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.

Rock a low my ba-by, Rock, rock a low,

Rock a low, my ba-by, rock a low. I

hearsweet voices ring-ing, I hear my moth-er sing-ing In her

cab-in on the old Mis-sou-ri shore.

Copyright 1898,

The popular War Song. 50¢ post paid.

I'LL COME BACK WHEN THE HAWTHORN BLOOMS AGAIN.

CHORUS:

Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.

I'll come back dear when the year has passed a-way, I'll come

back dear when the flowers like snow drifts lay, Then the

lit-tle birds will sing and I'll meet you down the lane, I'll come

back dear when the Haw-thorn blooms a-gain.

Copyright 1898,

A touching Love Song. 50¢ post paid.

I'M JUST AN OLD VAGABOND.

CHORUS:

Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.

For I had a mother like you boys, Yes, and I outcast like I

Sometimes in dreams I can hear her, Singing her sweet lullaby

See her dear face bending o'er me, Just as I did when a boy

But perhaps you have an old mother too, Who's waiting up for you

Copyright 1898,

A Story of Mother's Love. 50¢ post paid.

THE LETTER EDGED IN BLACK.

CHORUS:

Words & Music by Hattie Nevada.

As I heard the Postman whistling yester-morning

Coming down the pathway with his pack, O' he lit-tle knew the

sorrow that he brought me, When he handed me a letter edged in black

Copyright 1898,

The pathetic song of the day. 50¢ post paid.

Published by the Kansas City Talking Machine Co Kansas City Mo

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